

The Interior Journal.

STANFORD, K.Y.

Friday Evening, January 5, 1877.

The State Convention.

At a meeting of the Kentucky Democratic Central Committee and the State Executive Committee, held in the city of Louisville, December 29, 1876, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That a convention of the Democratic party of Kentucky is called to meet on Thursday, the 18th day of January, 1877, at 12 o'clock, A.M., in the city of Louisville, for the purpose of taking counsel upon the present critical state of public affairs.

The county committees are urged to call their meetings of the Democratic people of their several counties to appoint delegates to said convention, and, in order to insure a full attendance, they are requested to appoint one delegate for every one hundred votes, and one for every fraction over fifty votes cast for the Tilden and Hendricks electors at the last presidential election.

Resolved, That the Democratic papers in Kentucky be requested to publish the foregoing resolutions.

T. L. BURNETT,
Ch'n. Ky. Democratic Cen'l. Com.
J. WATTS KEARNEY, Secy.

Read this, Delinquent Mineral.

Refreshed by a week's holiday, we again make our appearance, in time, and with a profound bow, wish each and every one of our readers a happy and prosperous New Year. We wish we had something good to tell you about the political affairs of the country, but as yet the situation is but little changed—though there are some evidences that our skies are brightening. Our purpose, however, at this time, is to talk of a different subject, which, though not as absorbing as the National affairs, is of deep consequence to us. The fact is (degrading as the acknowledgment may be,) we want MONEY. Our published terms are cash invariably in advance, but in the kindness of our heart of hearts, we have not adhered strictly to them. To you whom we have indulged, we now come for recompence, and with tears in our eyes, beg you to forward the amount you have owed us so long. And if you do not desire the paper longer, have the managers to order it stopped, else we will be under the painful necessity of doing it for you, and compelling by due course of law, a payment of your dues. We'd not say this in an evil or vindictive spirit, but with a due respect and Christian regard for the tender sensibilities of delinquent sinners. "A word to the wise is sufficient," and believing in the old proverb, we expect soon to receive so much money that we can afford a little cut at the usual rate of percentage, with proper endorsement, &c. Recollect that we are poor, but honest, (which it don't pay to be otherwise) and send us your arrearages at once.

During our recent pleasant visit to old Virginia, we conversed with a goodly number of the sovereigns, erey, one of whom was as firmly convinced that Tilden is to be fairly elected President of the United States as they are that Radical insanity is running the country. They are firm believers in the old Constitution, and demand that it be followed to the letter, and although they are sick of war, the forms of which they suffered for four years, and from the effects of which they are still suffering, yet, they are willing to "pledge their lives and sacred honor" to defend my right compromised to them by the Constitution, if denied them by the thieving party in power. They greatly deplore the action of Gov. Wade Hampton, in writing to Hayes as he left, and from the lofty pinnacle that their imagination had placed him for his many many actions and words during, and since the campaign, they were almost willing to consign him to the level of such men as old Ben Hill. A wondrous difference exists between the Radicals of this State and those of Virginia. Here there are a few men, outside of the ignorant whites and negroes, who, we believe, are honest in their convictions as Republicans, but in Virginia it is hard to find a white man "native" and to the "main-horn," who is unprincipled enough to assume the unprincipled doctrine of the Radical party. In a word, your Virginia Radicals is either a scoundrel, a carpet bagger, a low-lived white or ignorant negro. The unscrupulous condition of the political affairs is seriously felt in every avenue of trade. Money is tight, and mules and other stock command a lower price than similar stock does here. The people are confident that a new era of trade will dawn with the inauguration of President Tilden, and to that end, all their prayers are used.

The Congressional investigating Committee sent to Florida, are thoroughly satisfied that the Democrats carried that State.

Two weeks have passed since we laid before our readers a synoptical account of the political situation. In the time intervening, nothing specially has developed to change the status of affairs so far as a settlement of the much and long vexed question of having a successor to Grant is concerned. Congress did not formally adjourn for the holidays, but they had as well done so as no quorum was present to transact business, and hence nothing has been done for ten days past worthy of note. There seemed to be a general desire upon the part of the members and the public to await the return of the various committees of investigation sent South to make reports, before any definite legislation is had. Meantime, the Joint Committees of the Senate and House, who were appointed to devise some suitable plan of counting the electoral vote, for President and Vice President, have been at work, but, so far, they have agreed upon nothing. There are great hopes entertained, however, that a plan will be formed which will meet the emergency and avert another war. Now, among these pacific efforts, there are those who talk and seem to desire war, and say that if ever a free people had a just cause to rebel against usurpation and fraud, the Democrats have such a one. The House Committee sent to South Carolina believe that Hayes was elected President and Hampton Governor of that State, and such will be their report. Louisiana, Florida and South Carolina each has a pair of Governors—one Democrat and one Republican—in each State, and they have both assumed their proper functions after being duly and regularly inaugurated. Packard in the former State, was inaugurated in the State House, being surrounded and protected by bayonets, and Nichols, the Democratic governor, was formally inaugurated in St. Patrick's Hall in New Orleans. Each State has two Legislatures, both of which will proceed to make laws for the people. There is a nucleus of purpose upon the part of the Democrats in and out of office, to stand by their rights, looking to public opinion everywhere to uphold them in their penitent efforts to vindicate the right against a set of rogues and scoundrels. Governor Hampton, of South Carolina, had the bold taste and nerve to address a letter to Governor Hayes, of Ohio, looking to the possibility of that gentleman's becoming President. In that letter he took occasion to blame Mr. Hayes that all was orderly and serene in South Carolina. The letter has a tone about it which is not in harmony with Governor Hampton's former utterances, and it were better that it had never been written. The Supreme Court of Florida issued a mandamus to the County Board of that State to rescind the vote, and it was obeyed, but did not materially alter the result of the former count. Going back to Washington City, we find Grant working to have a new election for President in June next, and have the successful party inaugurated on the 4th of July. We are unprepared to inform our readers of the probable wishes of the political public on that subject. During the past few days many political meetings have been held in the various States of the West and North, and all over those States, by the Democrats, who will hold State conventions for the purpose of giving expression to their sentiments on the present situation. Indiana and Illinois speak boldly and to the point. If we are to judge of their feelings by their utterances, then nothing short of absolute fairness in the electoral count by Congress will suffice to avert a civil war. A. Kenckhousen, we stand with them shoulder to shoulder. If our liberties are to be destroyed at one fell blow by unprincipled rogues and bullies, let us know it now. If, on the other hand, we intend to stand by the expressed will of the majority of the people by a popular vote, and a majority of the electoral vote, let there be a united voice, speaking as one man, demanding that a majority shall rule even though a conflict of arms becomes necessary to establish it.

The most horrible accident known in the annals of Railroad travel, occurred on the Lake Shore Railroad, near Ashtabula, Ohio, on the night of the 29th of December. The train known as the Pacific Express, drawn by two locomotives, and consisting of eleven cars, eight of which were passenger, broke through an iron bridge, and with the exception of the forward engine, the entire train was thrown a distance of 150 feet into the waters of the creek. There were some 180 passengers on board, more than a hundred of whom were instantly killed or burned to death by the bursting of the parts of the cars not submerged in water. Of those remaining, nearly all were wounded, many of whom have since died. The weather was fearfully cold at the time, which added to a blinding snow storm, rendered the work of rescuing the wounded very slow work. The giving away of the bridge is supposed to have been caused by the action of the iron in it, as its strength had been previously tested by the combined weight of six locomotives. Among the list of wounded, we notice the name of one Kentuckian, Walter S. Hayes, of Lexington. Mr. Hayes and wife, of White and Illinois notoriety, were among those killed.

The Congressional investigating Committee sent to Florida, are thoroughly satisfied that the Democrats carried that State.

The New York Family Story Paper, the New Year's number of which is before us, is a model of excellence and neatness. The stories are all fresh and original, and the many illustrations combine to make it the best and most entertaining story paper published. In addition to this, each subscriber is furnished, free of charge, a complete addition of Shakespeare's works published in weekly parts, until the whole is sent. This attraction is alone worth double the subscription price (\$3); and we would advise our readers to avail themselves of this extraordinary and liberal offer by remitting these great works by remitting the amount of the subscription price once, to N. L. Munn & Co., 74 Beekman street, New York.

We have been often importuned by the numberless admirers of Green Clay Smith, in Palatka, to give the official figures of the popular vote for that gentleman for President. All the States have at last been heard from, and we are much gratified at the result, as the distinguished candidate received the unparalleled number of 6,679 votes. Electoral votes, 0. Necessary to a choice 185.

The Post Laureate, of the Franklin Times, gets off the following apropos lines:

Sweet Birdie Green, my pretty one,
Please you more remember,
I trust for love, at least for fun,
The neighbor in December;
When all the bells are, all the hours,
In spite of us, would go forth,
And squeeze, beneath the bushes,
Each other's hands, etc.

The long talked of match between James Gordon Bennett, of the New York Herald, and Miss May, has at last been broken off by mutual agreement. A big brother of Miss May, thinking that his sister had been badly treated, made an assault on Mr. Bennett, giving him a severe thrashing. Mr. Bennett was taken to his home in a fainting condition.

We are indeed sorry to note the fact that the "Home and School," an excellent educational monthly, has suspended. We had hoped that Messrs. Jno. P. Morton & Co., the publishers, would have found sufficient encouragement and patronage, to enable them to continue its publication. Its suspension is a real loss to the people of this and other States.

DEPOSING from the manner in which the bridges and trestles along the Cincinnati Southern Railway have been built, we have no fears that such accidents will ever occur on that road, which is not in harmony with Governor Hampton's former utterances, and it were better that it had never been written. The Supreme Court of Florida issued a mandamus to the County Board of that State to rescind the vote, and it was obeyed, but did not materially alter the result of the former count. Going back to Washington City, we find Grant working to have a new election for President in June next, and have the successful party inaugurated on the 4th of July. We are unprepared to inform our readers of the probable wishes of the political public on that subject.

The Daily Graphic, of New York, remarks in this wise: "Orton has no pretensions. He never has had any pretensions. He does not expect ever to have any pretensions. He never saw any pretensions. And he asks to the speaker of the House and Senator Morton with charming frankness, 'What is this telegraph you speak of, gentlemen?'

REV. W. L. BRUCKNIRGE, a prominent Presbyterian divine, died at his residence in Fulton, Missouri, last week. He was for many years pastor of the first Presbyterian Church in Louisville, and subsequently, was a professor in the Theological Seminary at Danville. He was an uncle of Judge Brucknirge, of our Common Pleas Court.

Democratic Meeting.
At a meeting of the people of Lincoln county, held at the court house in Stanford, on the 1st day of January, 1877, to appoint delegates to the convention to be held in Louisville, Ky., on the 18th inst., the meeting was called order by A. K. Long. On motion, T. W. Vasson was called to the chair and M. D. Hughes was appointed Secretary.

The chairman then explained the object of the meeting, and on motion, the following gentlemen were appointed in draft suitable resolutions: Stanford precentor—W. H. Weier, J. A. Harris, Hustonville—Wm. Lucas, M. T. Russell, T. R. Steele—T. B. Lewis, John Bailey, Walton Flit—J. S. Owsley, Wm. Abram, Crab Orchard—W. H. Parks, Wayneburg—W. D. Finch, Ellison Padgett, Higdon—D. A. Hough, John Young.

During the absence of the committee, the meeting was addressed by Col. T. P. Hill, who in his usual eloquent manner, spoke of the present political issue.

At the conclusion of Mr. Hill's address the committee, by their chairman, W. H. Weier, reported the following resolution:

The State Executive Committee of the Democratic party of Kentucky having called a convention to assemble in Louisville, on the 18th day of January, 1877, to take cognizance in reference to the political situation—

1. Resolved by the Democracy of Lincoln county, in convention assembled, that said call is approved.

2d. The Democracy of this county well apprised of the complications resulting from the late presidential contest, mindful of the cause of freedom, and firmly believing that Samuel J. Tilden and Thomas A. Hendricks have been fairly elected by the president and vice president of the United States, and that a portion of the Republican party, consisting chiefly of office holders, have determined in opposition to the public will, as expressed in the ballot box, and in violation of the constitution and law, have made no claim to count in Hayes and Wheeler, discreditable in their judgment in the inauguration of the Hayes as president, would be a subversion of our Republican form of government, and a destruction of the liberties of the people.

As a precedent for future guidance, it would result either in the establishment of a despotism or a chaotic form of government similar to that of Mexico, in comparison with which a despotism would be preferable.

3d. That all lawful resistance to any plan or scheme looking to or having in view the consummation of such result is commanded to every citizen, and the hearty co-operation of the Democracy of this county is pledged to the defeat of all unlawful and revolutionary movements."

The resolutions were unanimously adopted, and on motion, the following named gentlemen were appointed as delegates to the Louisville convention:

From Stanwood—J. W. Alcorn, John Reid, Jas. A. Harris, G. A. Luckey, A. K. Denney, Henry Vaughan, T. P. Hill and Louis Dudderar. Alternates—M. C. Saul, W. H. Welch, James Paxton, M. D. Hughes, J. M. McElroy, Mat Martin, Henry T. Harris, Wm. Luckey.

Crab Orchard—J. L. Tidwell, Walter Saunders, Alternates—Henry Farris, John Caudill.

Hustonville—Wm. Lucas, Samuel Reid Alternates—J. M. Cook, W. H. Jones.

Waynesburg—Lewis Gooch, E. B. Caldwell, Jr. Alternates—Ellison Padgett, B. Caudill.

Tunersville—George Alford, Alternate—Dr. F. H. Lewis.

Walnut Flit—James Lynn, Alternate—J. S. Owsley.

Highland—John Young, Alternate—Deck Ranch.

On motion, all good Democrats in the county were appointed delegates to the convention, after which a motion was carried requesting the Interior Journal, the Danville Advertiser and the Louisville Courier Journal to publish the proceedings of the meeting.

On motion, the meeting then adjourned.

T. W. Vasson, Chairman, M. D. Hughes, Secretary.

Up Salt River.

Editor Interior Journal:

DEAR SIR—In your last issue an account of the results of the expression "Up Salt River," giving the name of Col. Davy Crockett, a Congressman of Kentucky, as the author, which, with due respect, I am loath to correct, not wishing to pluck even a small feather from the brow of the brave eccentric Crockett, neither have I any desire for newspaper notoriety. Col. Davy Crockett never lived in Kentucky, but was a member of Congress from Tennessee, and was a candidate for reelection but was defeated. He then went to Texas and was killed at the massacre of Alamo. The real author of the expression was Archibald Elliott, of Anderson county, Ky., a man tall the peer of Crockett in eccentricity. It happened thus about fifty years ago. Elliott was a candidate for the Legislature, and was opposed by David White.

They met at a barbecue in the Salt River Valley at a place called Boiling Spring, on Hammon's Creek. Elliott was very popular in the Salt River portion of the county. The politics of the day were old and coarse, and were growing out of an effort in the legislature about the year 1825 to abolish the old Court of Appeals and organize a new one. In the course of debate on that occasion, White boasted that he would get a large majority in the north end of the county. Elliott responded in a loud voice, "But I'll roll you up Salt River," which caused a great shout among the hearers, and thus the term passed into common use denoting political defeat.

The writer of this was a small boy at the time, was present and distinctly recollects the whole occurrence. T. W. W.

LINCOLN, KY., 1
Dec. 29, 1876. I

DOMESTIC ITEMS.

Edited by Campbell & Miller.

G. A. COCHINER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

STANFORD, KY.

Office on 2d floor of McRae's Building, LANCASTER-STREET.

25c-17c

NOTICE.

Having dissolved partnership, we

ask a prompt settlement of all Ac-

counts and Notes due us. We are

very much in need of Money.

—OWLSLEY & HOPPER.

25c-21c

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN!

BE it known that we, the undersigned, Jas. H. Peeler, T. P. Hill, and Jas. W. Vasson, do, by these presents, constitute and incorporate into a body corporate, under the name of "The Lincoln County Bank," to be situated in the town of Lincoln, in Lincoln county, Kentucky, for the safe deposit and safe keeping of money, and for making loans and advances thereon, and for carrying on all such other business as may be necessary for the transaction of its affairs. The capital stock of the bank is \$100,000.00, divided into 100 shares of \$1,000.00 each.

The stockholders will be entitled to dividends at the rate of six per centum per annum, and to the use of the bank for the transaction of its business.

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The Interior Journal.

STANFORD, KY.
On Morning, January 6, 1877.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

FRESH Oysters this week at Carson & Parker's. Parker's is the place to buy Books.

MONEY—Come and settle. Anderson & McRoberts.

OUR accounts are ready and must be settled. We need the money. Anderson & McRoberts.

A new and complete assortment of Fancy and Plain Candies and everything you will find in a great confectionery. Please give us a call. Carson & Parker.

N. B. TAYLOR stock of Hats is acknowledged to be the best in the market. He sells a greater number of them than any other merchant in town, and can therefore afford to do all men cheap.

On to the Emporium of N. B. Taylor, I you want an every day or Sunday suit of clothes. He keeps nothing of all articles. He keeps nothing of all articles, from the cheapest to the best. He ensures you a good fit, and as to his prices, they are the lowest.

N. B. Taylor prides himself on his present stock of Men's Custom-made Boots and Shoes. He is always prompt, too, for a fine lot was never brought to Stanford. What's the use of paying a shrewd a big price for a pair of boots or shoes, when you can get a good fit and as lasting a pair from him for just about half the price? Not a bit.

We have been informed by persons in whom we place implicit confidence that the proprietors of the BEAUTY PIANO and BEAUTY'S Italian Tambour Organ, now at Washington, N. J., are struck by a couple of skillful workmen, who have been their employer for years and are noted for the great interest they take in improving and maintaining the already excellent instruments of entertainment. Their alterations appear in the last issue of our paper. It would be well for persons interested to examine them.

Go to Bolton & Stagg's for Pure Drugs, Patent Medicines, best Whiskies, Brandies and other Liquors. Bottlers of all the latest, Best Knives, Scissors, Umbrella Poles, Carbines, Powder, Shot, Caps, Fishing Tackles, finest Clothing and Sporting Apparel, U.S. Cavalry, Dragoon and Cavalry Regiments, and all kinds of Arms, Tools, Tools, and Implements. Bolton & Stagg's are second to none. See them.

Rev. G. L. HARRON, has retired from the firm of Depp & Hopper, and intends devoting his time to his beloved church. He has recently purchased the farm recently owned by George Jones, died.

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The Interior Journal

PEANFORD, K.Y.

Felicity Worthing, Sunday, 8, 1877.

HOLIDAY CRUISE GUIDE ROAD

BY MARYETT IRVING.

Grandfather's house in the city was merry with the sound of clapping feet and laughter and noisy prattle, for it was Christmas, and there were Christians doing there. Under that hospitable roof the whole of a numerous family was gathered, children and children's children to the fourth generation, yet and homespun on equal terms, and jollily the order of the day.

On the morning before Christmas, when the elders had retired to various occupations, and the little ones to their games, Grace and Adelaide still lingered at the breakfast table discussing their morning plans, while handsome Cousin George, a cousin only in name, lounged by the window in a velvet smoking-jacket, his splendid head enveloped in the curling wreath he drew from his cigar, and his fervent glances bent upon the two pretty faces so close together and so full of girlish eagerness and interest.

There was a very charming play of youthful gallantry and coquetry going on between these three, but not one of the wise heads in the house could determine which of the two girls was George's favorite, or what his chances would be with either. Grace thought she knew, and, perhaps, she did.

Modest little Grace, plain though she felt herself to be, and contrived and old-fashioned in her ways, felt also that she, in her simple, pink gingham or her brown delaine, as the case might be, was pleasanter to George than were any of the two prettier girls.

"I forgot to thank you for your little present, Grace—a quite unnecessary one, however," thought Grace; but she puzzled over the words all the way home.

"Spare me!" said George; but she tried to pull her dress away from the eager grasp that held her.

"You must hear me, Grace, dear Grace! It is of consequence. I thought—George thought that you had—oh, dear! How could we? But Frankie put the mitten in George's pocket, and the little mischief would not own that he had done it—and George is so unhappy. Kiss me, Grace, darling! And—and you do love me, a little?"

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Grace was angry with George for suspecting her, as he evidently did; yet he was not to blame, dear fellow! If she had only known what was going on sooner! She thought of a hundred things she could have said to make all right, but now the time was past.

"I should," he said, throwing back his curly head in a lazy, boyish fashion of his own, and half closing his dancing, blue eyes, "I should if I thought Santa Claus would bring me anything."

"Never fear, George! I think you're a good boy," said Grace, coquettishly. "I guess it won't be a red."

"Or a mitten," put in Adelaide, and blushed furiously, for she was young enough to make inconsequent speeches, and not old enough to know how to mend them.

"Wouldn't be any use of one mitt," piped small Frankie from his high chair, where he sat devouring the scraps of a jelly-dish.

"Worse than useless," said George; for some occult reason in great glee, and tossing the child high in the air in a flying sweep.

"What would do with one mitt?" persisted Frankie, with a boyish pertinacity, as soon as he could get his breath.

"We'll see, when I get it."

And off walked George with the child on his shoulder, with an air that said very plainly that he was not afraid of receiving such a present.

Adelaide escorted Grace around the city for shopping purposes. Here Adelaide was quite at home, but Grace, with her slender purse and rural notations, was soon quite out of her depth. She had bought the goods for next year's dresses, all the necessary things her mother had cautioned her not to forget, a costly backgammon board for Frankie, a bonbon-box or two, and several yards of wide blue ribbon to finish her book marks with, and she had only two dollars left, and no present for Cousin George.

Much to her consternation, "just a bite," at a fashionable restaurant finished this small sum, and Grace left the establishment a sadder and a wiser girl, with exactly ninety-six cents in her pocket-book.

They might have lunch on homemade apple pie and cheese at grandpa's, but Grace, conscious of her own deficiencies in purse and polish, was all the more jealous of her social duties, and so insisted on the "bite" and ordered it at random—things she had heard were good, mere trifles, easily demolished, but dear enough to her.

The upshot was that George had gone without his present, and she had actually promised him one. Although she would not have spoken of it openly, she knew that he had understood her.

Not so much as a pinecone or a look mark could she find for him. Nothing, absolutely nothing, could be had for less than a dollar.

The Christmas Eve was a grand ga-

in time, and there was fun and frolic and uproarious laughter that would have proclaimed brotherhood and half-finding any other day in the year, until the hand of the tall clock pointed warningly to midnight; but through it all, Grace was troubled with an uneasy suspicion, for her unfulfilled promise haunted her.

Something had come between George and his country cousin. The old folks were sure that Adelaide was George's favorite, and Grace who thought she earned herself bravely, was very wretched.

It could not be that George would resent her neglect of him. Indeed, but certainly the coolness dated from Christmas morning, when he, disowning a monstrosity of a white sock, had stopped short in the midst of his hilarious fun, and walked out of the room with a face as red as a pippin.

From that moment grandfather's delight over his backgammon board and Frankie's over his velocipede, were alike indifferent to her; so were the milder penances bestowed upon her Maltese crosses in bead work and caiced board book marks. So were her own treasures, not excepting the blue and gold Treasury of George's own bestows.

John J. Ross, Philadelphia, Pa.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Extract of a letter from Hon. Alexander H. Tamm, of New York:

"I occasionally use, when my condition requires it, Dr. Simmons' Liver Regulator, with good effect. It is mild, and suits me better than some active remedies."

"Oh, Grace!" she cried out, catching at her cousin's hand, "I am so very, very sorry!"

"It is too late now," said Grace, rising to leave. "It is of very little consequence."

She tried to pull her dress away from the eager grasp that held her.

"You must hear me, Grace, dear Grace! It is of consequence. I thought—George thought that you had—oh, dear! How could we? But Frankie put the mitten in George's pocket, and the little mischief would not own that he had done it—and George is so unhappy. Kiss me, Grace, darling! And—and you do love me, a little?"

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